



9

All is out --- or,
ADMIRAL BYNG (Hus.)

To the Tune of Tantararara.

COME all you true Britons and listen to me,
I'll tell you the truth, you will then plainly see;
How Minorca was lost, why the Kingdom dose ring,
And lay the whole blame upon Admiral Byng.
*Sing Tantararara, Rogues all, Rogues all,
Sing Tantararara, &c.*

N— and H— and A— did now,
Preside at the Helm, and to whom all must bow,
Minorca's besieg'd who protection will bring?
They know 'tis too late, let the victim be Byng.
Sing Tantararara, &c.

With force insufficient he's ordered away,
He obeys and he sails without any delay,
But alas! 'tis too late, who shall say to the K—
Minorca must fall, why accuse Mr. Byng.
Sing Tantararara, &c.

Minorca now falls and the Nation enraged,
With Justice they cry, let all who engaged;
In traitorous deeds with curst infamy swing,
What none to be found? but poor Admiral Byng.
Sing Tantararara, &c.

Then Councils are call'd, and dark Factions engage,
To screen the true Objects from popular rage;
Now all with Clamour, they press on to the K—
With Thirst for the Blood of poor Admiral Byng.
*Sing Tantararara, Rogues all, Rogues all,
Sing Tantararara, &c.*

